

"straight up" like Jupiter. The vast masses of earth discharged by the rivers into the sea are mostly toward the south. When this goes on long enough what will prevent our old world, because of superior weight on the southern half, from tipping back and making one more of those cataclysms which men call "a geological period?"

Again, judging by what is going on in Europe, how much is there in our civilization to appeal to the admiration of a just God?

Again, is there anything vital enough in the races of men to insure their perpetual existence? Who knows that they do not, like the temperate zones, have their seasons, one of which is a long rest? The white race has held sway for many centuries. Who knows but it is in the autumn of life even now?

But, how does any mortal know that the tropics were made in vain? Since Mr. Motley's speech was made fevers have practically been banished from the tropics? Men go there now without fear; the Panama canal has been built; tropical productions are being more and more relied upon for food and all uses for men; there is no fear of frost there; the temperate zones have been explored and settled the world around; is not the great wave of immigration drawing more and more toward the tropics?

We cite these facts because it is dangerous for the wisest man with his limited knowledge, to assert from his narrow vision, what God's plans are.

He can tell what has been, but when he essays to look into the future and tell what is to be, his prophecies are mere speculations and may be disquieting without cause.

By the way, the last news is that Saturn is inclining on her axis. Has Saturn been passing through a geological period?

To Be Prepared

ALL people save those who seem to want to be blind, can see how much the United States needs a merchant marine. Another fact which the great war across the sea emphasizes, is that a country like ours should be able to produce every needed thing for both war and peace. It should have gun and ammunition works sufficient to meet any emergency. It should have inland depots with railroad connections so that it could dispatch help to any needed point covering a thousand miles of coast, as for instance a point like Fort Douglas, from which a force or supplies could be forwarded direct to Seattle, Portland, San Francisco or San Diego direct. It should have shipyards, to turn out submarines, located far inland, in such places as Albany, N. Y., or Memphis, Tenn. It should have inland manufactures for aeroplanes and other aircraft. It should have stud stables at different inland points to insure any needed supply of cavalry and artillery horses and ambulance and team mules.

The nation, too, should be just as well supplied to produce all that is needed in time of peace.

We raise wheat and corn and cotton to sell abroad. We should make all the sugar needed; raise all the rice needed; all the leather needed. We should have great chemical plants and offer rewards for every new and important discovery.

In the depots great supplies of clothing and metals should be kept on hand, and facilities to supply more rapidly, all in order. A nation and a people are not great until the people can supply every needed thing.

Hindenburg

PERHAPS the greatest German captain that the war has so far developed is Grand Marshal Hindenburg, commander of the eastern German armies. The correspondent of the New York Times "dropped in" upon him recently and sends his paper a most interesting account of the in-

terview. He says that except for the uniform and military mustache he would take the general to be a self-made American captain of industry. He told the correspondent to say:

"I am not a prophet. But this I can say. Tell our friends in America—and also those who do not love us—that I am looking forward with unshakable confidence to the final victory—and a well-earned vacation," he added whimsically. "I should like nothing better than to visit your Panama exposition and meet your wonderful General Goethals, the master builder, for I imagine our jobs are spiritually much akin; that his slogan, too, has been 'deutchhalten' (hold out) until endurance and organization win out against heavy odds."

Then with sudden, paradoxical, terrific quiet earnest: "Great is the task that still confronts us, but greater my faith in my brave troops."

Then he spoke of the magnificent courage of the Allies but added that courage alone does not win victories. In the same interview he said:

"But for America, my armies would possibly not be standing in Russia today—without the American railroading genius that developed and made possible for me this wonderful weapon, thanks largely to which we have been able with comparatively small numbers to stop and beat back the Russian millions again and again—steam engine versus steam roller. Were it for nothing else, America has proved one of our best friends, if not an ally."

"We are also awaiting with genuine interest the receipt of our first American guns," the field marshal added. How was Germany expecting to get guns from America? He was asked to explain the mystery.

"I read somewhere in the papers that a large shipment of heavy cannon had left America for Russia," he said with dry humor, "in transit for us—for if they're consigned to the Russians, we'll have them sooner or later, I hope;" adding, with his habitual tense earnestness: "The Americans are something more than shrewd, hard-headed business men. Have they ever vividly pictured to themselves a German soldier smashed by an American shell, or bored through the heart by an American bullet? The grim realism of the battlefield—that should make also the business man thoughtful."

"Shall you go west when you have cleaned up here in the east?" I suggested.

"I can't betray military secrets which I don't know myself, even to interest the newspaper readers," he said. He gave me the impression, however, that east or west, he would be found fighting for the Fatherland so long as the Fatherland needed him.

"Now it means work again. You must excuse me," he concluded, courteously. "You want to go to the front. Where should you like to go?"

"To Warsaw," I suggested, modestly.

"I, too," he laughed, "but today—ausgeschossen ('nothing doing' in Americanese). Still—that may be yet."

"May I come along, your excellency?"

"Certainly, then you can see for yourself what sort of 'barbarians' we Germans are."

Another Reason For House Cleaning

A GENTLEMAN said yesterday: "I sold out in the east and started west to find some place that suited me in which to settle. I do not need to work any more, but I have some boys, and I want to be with them while they are being educated. I reached here last autumn, seeing the school advantages and liking the place, I stopped, hired a house and my boys have been in the university all winter. I have bought a lot and made my plans to build a home. Last Friday evening my children gave some fifteen other students a little party, and it developed that all those present were here just as my family is—they stopped off believing it a good place and liking the school facilities. But if this university squabble is continued a few days longer my lot will be sold for what it will bring and I will try Stanford or Berkeley or some other region where there are no disputes or eliminations or recriminations about a supposed to be great educational institution."

The foregoing is absolutely true and indirectly it makes clear the situation, and the misfortune that has come upon the Utah university and upon Utah because of it.

Charles Francis Adams

THE Charles Francis Adams who died in Washington a week ago was the son of the great ambassador, Charles Francis Adams, who served his country so superbly in London in the trying days of 1861-65, when the British aristocracy, merchants and manufacturers were determined to intervene in favor of the Confederacy.

This Mr. Adams who has just died was long a resident of this city, when he was superintendent of the Union Pacific railroad, and was a most loveable man. From here he went east and if we remember correctly was for some years superintendent of the Erie railroad. He was not a great superintendent, because his education had been scientific and all-embracing so far as the schools are concerned; but not practical enough for the "rough and tumble" side of railroad work. Had he imitated Colonel Roosevelt, gone west when he graduated from Harvard, and been a cowboy for a couple of years, it would have been a post-graduate course, which would have been a vast help to him all his life.

He tried to reduce railroading to an exact science and there was no mistake in his figures but still they would not quite balance, for exact figures sometimes fail. The first figures on the capacity required in a boiler to run a forty-horse power engine, worked perfectly on the sea shore, but failed when taken to a high altitude. It is so with business: it must be adjusted to meet conditions. Failure to accept this stopped Charles Francis Adams from being a great railroad manager, but he was a great man and scholar, nevertheless, and a most loveable, high-souled gentleman always.

The Piutes

WE wonder by what authority the Indians in eastern Utah are called Piutes.

The Pah Utes, which has been contracted into Piutes are a tribe of western Nevada Indians. On this side of them are the Shoshones; then come the Goshutes and then the Utes in eastern Utah which were originally Colorado Indians, but which a sharp Colorado Senator got removed to Utah when Utah had no defender in the United States senate.

The Piutes were a great tribe fifty years ago when old Winnemucca—who was a born general—was their chief.

He whipped the whites to a finish in the Pyramid Lake battle, killed Major Ormsby and that brilliant lawyer, Henry Meridith, and many more and routed and chased for miles the fleeing whites. They were the genuine Piutes.

Vice President Marshall's Speech

THE reference by Vice President Marshall at the opening of the exposition to the claim of Colombia on our country shows that he knows no more about the treachery and double-dealing of the mongrel loafers on this continent than does his principal at Washington.

The rest of his speech was most beautiful. It was the talk of a statesman, set to the music of a prose poem. It was all out of the ordinary for such speeches and was altogether fine.

He spoke for the president. It was a genuine John Alden speech—as good, if not better, than his principal could have spoken.

ALL the correspondents agree that the assault upon Neuva Chappelle by the new British army was accompanied by the most fearful bombardment by Howitzers and field guns ever listened to. It was carried on by great guns only and so continuous was the firing that the explosions mingled in one indescribable roar. It lasted forty minutes and then the works were carried in thirty-five minutes more and the dead lay in heaps.